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NEW YORK, FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1892.

THE PRESIDENT'S FOES.

THEY ARE SQUELCHED WHEN THEY TRY TO DOWN HIM IN INDIANA.

Uprear and Tamult in the Republican State Convention-Allen County Speaks Up Against Harrison, and the Convention Goes Wild with Rage-Ex-Congressman White Says Harrison Can't be Elected.

INDIANAPOLIS. March 10.-The Republican State Convention met here to-day to elect fou delegates at large to the Minneapolis Conven-tion. They are Richard W. Thompson of Terre Haute, Newland T. Depauw of New Albany, Stanton J. Pecile of Indianapolis, and Charles F. Griffin of Hammond. All except the seven-teen delegates from Fort Wayne, or Allen county, are in favor of Harrison's renomination. The latter are for Gresham, or for anybody that will beat Harrison. The Convention was not enthusiastic, and the counties were only partly represented, except Allen county, and that was deflant and evidently primed for a row, which broke out when the resolutions endorsing Harrison were read. Ex-Congress.

man White took the floor.
"The majority of the resolutions are favorable to the Allen county delegation, but we object to that portion of the report instructing he delegates to vote and work for Harrison at the Minneapolis Convention. Before Benjamin Harrison took the Presidential chair he was held in the highest esteem by the people of this State. If he had lived up to his promises and had treated his---"

"Sit down!" howled a thousand men. "He has kept his promises. Throw him out." Chairman Sayre pounded the ble. The delegates stood on chairs. The spectators in the gallery craned their necks to get a glimpse of the rumpus. When quiet was partially re-stored, Mr. White continued:

"Had Harrison conducted himself in proper spirit. I will venture to say there would e a dissenting voice in this con-There is no dissenting voice." again broke

in the delegates, who seemed a unit for Harri-son. "Throw him out!" "Hurrah for Harri-The scene was now verging upon violence. and each delegate attempted to get near the

speaker from Fort Wayne. Congressman Cheadle got the attention of the Chair, and when the tumult had subsided, he turned his back to the stage, and, in a voice of thunder, "The man who has this floor is one of the

most prominent citizens of Allen county, and received 1,300 more votes in that county than

received 1.300 more votes in that county than Harrison himself. I trust no Republican will stoop so low as to refuse him a hearing."

"That kills you, Cheadle," yellod a delegate from the Tenth, who recalled the fact that the Congress in a Harrison hotbed.

Again Mr. White, who had been pacing up and down the aisle while the delegates heared all sorts of abuse upon him, secured a hearing. "I have nothing to say against Gen. Harrison personally," he continued with firm voice, "but why do you insist on sending these delegates to Minneapolis instructed to voice for Harrison? If you persist in such underhand schemes to make a machine of btate politics you will lose the State by 5.000 at the next election. You talk about the policy of—"Hisses, hoots, and jeers had met every word the spoaker uttered, and amid the wildest confusion he was compelled to stop, and again resumed his "constitutional" back and forth in the aisle.

Delegate Claypool arose to a point of order, and after yelling until he got the attention of the Chair, he asserted that the speaker had the Bougeto discuss the report of the Committee on Resoutions, and not to attack President Harrison.

Athird time Mr. White was ordered to go

Resolutions, and not to attack President Harrison.

A third time Mr. White was ordered to go ahead, and, swinging his arms savagely, he said:

"We want these delegates sent to Minne-apolis free to do as they please and not bound hind and foot to support any one. We want them sent there to carry the party to victory and not to defeat. As sure as President Harrison is—"

"Go and lie down!" "Hurrah for Harrison!"

"What's the matter with Harrison?" yelled the delegates.

"You talk about the Administration being pure," said White, between the hisses and hooting of the Convention. "Why, there is not an atom of—"

It saemed useless to attempt to keep order.

hooting of the Convention. "Why, there is not an atom of—"
It seemed useless to attempt to keep order. The Convention was in a ferment of rage and would not tolerate the abuse which Capt. White was hearing upon their favorite. The Allen county delegation looked frightened, but a delegate got a hearing and said:

"The novelty of this situation is wonderful. Let us hear this man out. Let him run down."

"No, he's too windy; throw him out." came from the rear of the room.

"We'd like to know the brand of his main spring before we consent to stay until he has run down." suggested a delegate from the Becond district.

"Waterbury." "Waterbury." came the reply from all over the hall.

White again spoke: "You talk about the purity and management of this Harrison Administration. It is all nonsense. Let me tell you that this is only a part of this great country. The Administration deserves the severest denunciation for the manner—"

The most dearlong rouse filled the ball and

try. The Administration deserves the severest denunciation for the manner.

The most dea ening roars filled the hall and the delegates overturned chairs and crowded about the daring speaker. It was a scene that baffled description, and actual violence did not seem far removed. Conservative ones rushed about keeping the men in their places. Finally a delegate g of the flaor, and, making a point of order, said:

"This is a Republican Convention and not a meeting to hear the venting of personal spite and hatred; not a place to listen to Democratic speeches; not a place to listen to Democratic speeches; not a place where a man can come and spit out his flith and venom in the faces of good fleoublicans. He should be censured and

of good Republicans. He should be censured and—
Once more the delegates were splitting the air with their voices. Then ex-Senator Hubbell, rising in all his wrath, threw his cuffs out to the tips of his fingers as, with a crack, of his fist into the paim of his hand, he declared:
"I protest against the conduct of the gentleman from Ailen county in attacking President Harrison. But, let us hear him out. We stand here upon the record of Harrison, but it is a disgrace for men to conduct themselves in this manner."
White finally yielded, exclaiming: "I sit down because I am forced to. The minority has no rights here. Let me say to you that Indiana went Democratic at the last State election by 20,000, but, mark me now, if Hen Harrison is nominated she will roll up 35,000 against him.

The Allen county delegation went home in bad humor, and they did not hesitate to say that enough itenublicans in this county would stay at home on election day to defeat the Republican Presidential ticket.

STOWING FLOUR ABOARD THE MISSOURI

The Relief Ship Will Hall This Morning with Help for the Starving Eustines. All day yesterday four big derricks on the

steamer Missouri were worked to their fullest capacity hauling bags of flour from the barges alongside and dropping them down into the deep lower hold of the reliefship. The tapacity of that held is something to astonish one. For three days forty or fifty burly stevedores have been stowing away the flour bags. And yet to one standing on the hurricane deck and

to one standing on the hurricane deck and looking down thirty-five feet of hatchway the layer of flour over the ship's bottom does not seem to have grown stall.

When all four derricks are at work bread goes into the hold at the rate of about 38,000 loaves a minute. There are four compartments in the lower hold. In each compartments agang of men works with a derrick. The normal rate of speed seems to be one derrick load from barge to hold every two minutes. The doakey enginese chuff and choo, while the derrick ropes creak under the load. Then when the ropes are slack the little engines exhaust with a chuckling sound that is between a gap and a snort.

There are twelve bags in each derrick load. Yesterday they were handling 140 pound bags to each derrick gang was a stowing away 1.550 pounds of flour every two minutes, or an average for all four gangs of 3,350 pounds a minute.

The Missouri lies on the north side of Pier

The Missouri lies on the north side of Pier 57 at the foot of West Twenty-seventh street. On the other side of the pier lies her sister ship, the Mississippi. They will sail together for Deptford to-morrow morning. Much of the way they will be together, but the Mississippi is inster than the relief ship, and somewhere in mid-ocean they will drop out of sight of each ether. In Capt Findley scabin there is a photograph of the Indiana as she left Philadelshie with face fiving and banners streaming, bearing the first relief cargo to the starving children of the Cast.

WAS THE WOMAN BABE INVING? One of Her Stockings Missing from the Corpse-Her Stocking Was Her Purer.

The woman calling herself Beila Irving, who died in the New York Hospital on Wednesday afternoon, received the fracture of the skull which caused her death under circumstances that are deemed peculiar. For the past two years she had occupied a second-story double flat at 242 East Thirty-fifth street. At first a youngish man, who was supposed to be her husband, paid her visits. Afterward she sub let one of the flats to Byron Gilbert, originally a Pittsburgher, and now the New York agent of a gas stove concern, who, with his wife and two children, occupied it up to yesterday.

Mrs. Irving dressed well and paid her rent regularly with money which came once month from Washington, sent, it was pre-sumed, by her husband, from whom, she said, she had been separated. She had previously accounted for his infrequent visits by giving his occupation as a commercial traveller. When she talked of him she generally added

his occupation as a commercial traveller. When she talked of him she generally added:
"You know Irving is not my real name." More than once she talked of being acquainted with Inspactor Byrnes, who, she said, knew all about her. She had papers too, she slao said, which would establish her identity if there should be occasion.

There was enough money left after paying for her fine clothes and for her board and lodging to supply Mrs. Irving with pienty of liquor. It became known to the other inmates of the apartment house that she drank excessively. She was under the influence offliquor on Tuesday night when whe undertook to perform good offlees for Mrs. Gilbert, who was ill. According to the latter's story, after Mr. Gilbert had got to sleep and she herself had gone to bed, Mrs. Irving came in clad in a nightgown, and sitting on the edge of the bed began to talk. Being tired Mrs. Gilbert foil asleep. Some time afterward she was aroused by voices in the back yard. She locked out of the open window and saw several neople gathered around a white figure which lay on the ground. They were wondering who it was The window was shut when she went to sleep, and Mrs. Gilbert, surmising was not missing from her apartment. Not inding her she called out of the window: "That is Mrs. Irving."

The reason the woman was not immediately recognized was because the face as well as the top of the head had been crushed in by the fall from the high second-story window to the sunken stone-payed court.

Mrs. Irving is said to have kept her money in her stockings—that is, she kept all but a few dollars there, so that if she lost her purso, or if she should be aroused in the night by a lite, her money would be saved with her, for she wore her stockings to bed.

One of her stockings to bed.

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Mrs. Gilbert's removal from the house yesterday, at least that amount should have been there, and she was accustomed to keep considerable sums on hand all the time.

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Mr. Gilbert's removal from the house yesterday was said to be in accordance with a previous arrangement and to have no connection with the death of his landlady. He removed to 216 West Thirty-fourth street.

Inspector Byrnes denied knowing anything about Bella Irving, but if she was the woman she is believed to have been, he did, as she said, know all about her. There is go d reason to believe that she was Babe irving, sister of the noterious crook John Irving, who was shot in Shang Draper's saloon. Mrs. Irving had friends in Philadelphia whom she ofter visited. The Public Administrator was notined to take possession of her effects until these friends or her remaining relatives are heard from.

HOULD RATHER DIE THAN BE BLIND.

Gratzer's Eyraight was Injured by the Fire of a Friend's Cigar.

Julius Gratzer killed himself at his home. 514 East Eighty-fourth street, yesterday morning. He was a clothing cutter, and was 07 years old. Twenty years ago he mot with a singular accident, which caused him many days of pain and was the indirect cause of his

He met a friend whom he had not seen for years. The friend was smoking, and in his elight at meeting Gratzer embraced him. His cigar entered Gratzer's eye and weakened it greatly. A year ago his sight began to fail rapidly, and three months ago he was obliged to stop work. The prospect of was oninged to stop work. The prospect of ultimate blindness preyed upon his mind. He got up yesterday morning, seated himself in a chair in the dining room, and shot himself through the head with a 38-cailtre bullet. He leaves a wife and daughter and two sons.

James Oelsen, a Swede, 30 years old, made a determined effort to kill himself yesterday. netermined effort to kill himself yesterday. He was employed as car cleaner on the Third avenue elevated railroad. He had been drinking since he separated from his wife several weeks ago. Two weeks ago he hired a room at 181 East 17th street. His door was open at 7 o'clock wasterday morning and Mer. at 181 East 117th street. His door was open at 7 o'clock yesterday morning, and Mrs. Linsen, a tenant, saw Oelsen standing in front of a glass with his clothing saturated with blood and a blood-stained razor in his hand. He had cut his throat and gashed both his wrists. Policeman Curtis had him removed to the Harlem Hospital. The surgeons there fear he will die.

WATCHING PERRY'S CALLERS.

A Story that He Secured \$25,000 in the Train Robbery-The Denials.

ROCHESTER, March 10 .- The continued presence of detectives, supposed to be in the employ of the American Express Company, in Lyons has revived the report that Train Rob ber Perry, when he left the express car at Lyons, took with him a considerable sum of noney. The amount is now said to be \$25,000. Although it is the general opinion that the robber obtained some money, the amount is a matter of guess work. It is certain, however, that the presence of detectives gives color to the statement that tectives gives color to the statement that he did not leave the car empty handed. It is thought that he secreted some money during his flight. A visitor who called on him at the ini last Monday is being closely watched by detectives. The officials of the express company in Lyons and in this city strenuously deny that any money was taken. They do not attempt to explain the presence of the detectives. Express Messenger McInerney, who is improving slowly, has said repeatedly that nothing of value was taken.

The Treasurer of the American Express Company, when asked about the report yesterday afternoon, said the story and the theory were abourd. "Perry didn't get a red cent, he said. "He tore open three or four packages, but they were not money packages. They contained cheap jewelry. He was too busy while in the car to secure any of the valuables."

THEY'RE EASY TO FIND.

The Horse Bunco Men Besume Operations in Capt. McCullagh's Balliwick.

The gang of horse bunco men recently exposed in THE SUN have appeared again. They left the Third street and Elm street stables the day the exposure was published. They did no work then for several days. Last Wednesday, however, they hired stable room from Thomas Dougherty, a blacksmith at 222 and 224 East Ninth street, and are now ready for business. Inquirers at Mr. Dougherty's establishmen yesterday were told to attend strictly to their own business, as no crooks were doing any

own business, as no crooks were doing anything in that neighborhood. Neighbors say that countrymen are aiready haunting the street complaining that they have been swindled.

Dr. Fufid-Keho was seen at the corner of Ninth street and Stuyyesant place. He said:

"There's no use in hounding or exposing us. You cannot get us arrested, if that's what you want. If we are driven from here we will only open up somewhere else."

Dr. Scott has joined Keho, and the gang. in place of running two stables, as they have done heretofore, have united at the Ninth street place. Yorkie, the mulatto, was seen by the reporter, but he refused to talk except to say that they were not done yet.

The Machine Cut Of His Head.

RAHWAY, March 10 .- A Swede known as Beter, who was recently employed in the terra cotta works of Ames & Lyle, near Woodbridge was beheaded yesterday by a new machine which he was curiously examining. He had been warned a few moments before to keep away from the machine. His bedy was taken to the Morgue and will be buried at the county's expense.

Hupfot Browing Co,'s Manhattan Beer. Brewed from mail and hope only. 220 E. 50th st. -44-

LONG CHASE OF A MAD DOG.

THO PERSONS AND MANY DOGS AND OTHER ANIMALS BITTEN.

Six Hours of Excitement in Plainfield -Three of Them Spent In Chopping Roles in a Barn Floor-The Dog Came Out at Last and Was Kuled-Ethal Titsworth and Ernost Van Eandt, Who Were Bit ten, to Be Brought to New York.

Last summer James Marley, a blacksmith living in Fourth street, Plainfield, was arrested and fined for allowing two dogs belonging to him to go about unmussled. Yesterday morning a large white buildog, supposed to belong to Marley, and which had been allowed to run about without a muzzle, went mad, bit two persons and several dogs and other animals, and kept the town alarmed for nearly six hours before it was finally killed.

The dog was first noticed near the Bryant school, in East Sixth street, about 11 A. M. by number of schoolboys. It was then running up and down the street with its tongue hanging out, snarling and yelping at intervals. Suddenly it started for a group of boys who were fortunately near a fence, which they speedily put between them and the dog. One boy, a little slower than the others, had his trouser leg torn by the teeth of the animal but the skin was not injured. The boys then stoned the dog until it ran rapidly down East Sixth street. They shouted "Mad dog! Look out!" and everybody cleared the way except Miss Betsy Cuyler of East Third street, who came around a corner just in time to meet the dog. It jumped at her, but her thick dress saved her, and the dog's teeth did not reach the skin. She threw the dog off and it disappeared, running toward West Sixth street.

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By this time the news that a rabid dog was abroad had spread rapidly through the town and reached Police Headquarters. Chief of Police Grant and Special Policeman James Babbit, the latter armed with a double-barrelled shotgun, started out to find the dog. They traced it to West Sixth street, where it attacked a goat which was being driven through the street, bit the goat's nose off, and started across lots for Eighth street pursued by the two policemen and a crowd of men. It stopped a moment in Eighth street to tear the throat of a mongrel dog, and then ran to Central avenue. The mongrel ded almost instantly.

The savage animal, which now had a good

to Central avenue. The mongrel died almost instantiv.

The savage animal, which now had a good start on the pursuers, trotted along Central avenue, doubled on its track, and ran into the yard of Jacob Kirkner, a Wall street broker, at Eighth and Division streets. Mr. Kirkner's big 8t. Bernard, Hero, was standing near the front steps. The buildog, with a rush, set his teeth in Hero's throat and hung there, despite the efforts of the big dog to slake him off. Hero ran around to the rear door, the buildog still clinging to his throat, and the cook, Mary Donegan, hearing the noise, ran out. She kicked the buildog violentiv, whereupon, reliquishing its hold on the St. Bernard's throat, it sprang at her. She ran inside and closed the door.

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"The beast's mouth was all bloed and froth," she said afterward in speaking of it, "and I knew he was mad when I saw it. Saints preserve me from over kicking a mad dog again." By this time the people who were chasing the rabid dog came running around the corner of the house and a revolver was fired at the dog, but the shot missed. The St. Bernard was examined carefully, and it was found that the thick hair on the throat had saved him, for the skin was not scratched.

It was now about two hours that the mad dog had been running about, and as yet no human being had been injured. About 1:30 o'clock Ethel Titsworth, the eleven-year-old daughter of George Titsworth, who lives on Seventh street, near Crescent avenue, was on her way to the girls' seminary in Seventh street, with her friend Ethel Van Buskirk. They had walked sewn Seventh street about a block from the Titsworth house when they heard the dog running up behind them.

"Ilooked around and saw a big white buildog running along," said little Miss Titsworth to the reporter last night, "and I kind of stepped to one side. I didn't think he'd touch us, but when he came up he jumped and caught me by the left elbow. I ran across the street into Mr. Cox's yard, with the dog hanging on, and there i shook him off. He ran back toward Crescent avenue. I looked. I went on to school, for I didn't think much of it, but the teacher sent me home when Ethei Van Buskirk told her about it."

The girl's arm was cauterized as soon as she reached home, and she will be sent to the Pastour Institute in this city to-day, to be under the care of Dr. Gibier. "The dog may not have been mad," said Mr. Titsworth, her

The girl's arm was cauterized las soon as she reached home, and she will be sent to the Pastour Institute in this city to-day, to be under the care of Dr. Gibler. "The dog may not have been mad," said Mr. Titsworth, her lather. "but I won't take any chances."

After the attack on the girl the building ran along Seventh street, stopping to kill two chickens, and at the corner of Park avenue met Ernest Van Zandt, a young man living in Crescent avenue near Third place, who was out walking with his pointer dog. The building, on seeing the pointer, stopped and growled. Van Zandt stepped between the two dogs, when the building jumped and caught the young Mason's right hand in his teeth. Van Zandt shook the dog jounded and caught the young Mason's right hand in his teeth. Van Zandt shook the dog jouse, but not until his hand had been terribly bitten, a piece of flesh being torn out of one side. He went home and sent for Dr. Endicott, who cauterized the wounds. By his advice Van Zandt will put himself under the care of Dr. Gibler to-day.

A large number of men and boys armed with revolvers and clubs, besides Officer Babbitt with his shotzun, were now in pursuit of the mad dog, which ran down Seventh street to New street, where it took refuse under a barn owned by ex-assemblyman sames Clark.

A crowd of 500 people collected about the barn, where for more than three hours the dog stood at bay, eluding all the efforts of his pursuers to kill him. Once the dog made a rush for the opening by which it had gone under the barn, mark sent the buildog back.

At length a man suggested chopping through the floor and getting at the dog in that way. A kee were procured and a hole chopped, but the dog did not appear. Another hole brought no better success. At length, when five holes had been chopped, one of the men, putting his head into the lifth hole, said he saw the dog's eyes glowing in a dark corner.

The hole was made bigger, and the crowd were consulting sa to how they were going to get at the brute with the least danger when

PRINCE AND HORSE THIEF TOO? Sobleski of Mt. Kisco Gone with His Title and a Big He Doesn't Swn. Some one wrote recently to the editor of the Mt. Kisco Recorder that for several months the village of Mt. Kisco had been honored by the presence of Prince John Sobleski, a descend-ant of the Polish King, who had been painting houses for a living. The day after the letter houses for a living. The day after the letter was printed Sobieski called on the editor and informed him that the writer had broken his oath as a member of the wobleski Association of Brooklyn by betraying the whereabouts and disclosing the rank of the Prince.

Sobieski had been boarding with his employer, a Mr. Myers, and had been awaiting a remittance with which to pay his board. The expected remittance did not satisfy Mrs. Myers, who on Tuesday made a vigorous demand for money. That evening Sobieski was missing, and Mr. Myers's horse and George W. Briggs a wagon were gone. Sobieski has been traced to White Plains, and the Westchester police are looking for him.

Buleide at Hofman Island.

Joseph Butkofski, a Pole, 40 years old, in fit of insanity, jumped from the window of the Hospital of Observation on Hoffman Island, yestorday, ran to the sea wall, plunged into the sea and was drowned. His body was not recovered.

Tar, Licertee and Tola Waters. A positive relief for sore threats. T. & S. Mira.

"HAPPY DAYS" FAGAN.

A Pamous Rewery Sport, Who Knows the Night Side of New York, Dying. Frank Fagan is reported to be dying at his ome, 297 Elizabeth street. He has been suffering from consumption and a complication

ses for a long time. Frank Fagan is one of the best-known men in certain circles in New York. He is the original "Happy Days." For a quarter of a century or more he has been connected with Bowery concert halls and saloons. He always saluted his friends with "Happy Days," and as long as anybody can remember he has been called "Happy Days" Fagan. Fagan at various times was manager for Sandy Spencer. Billy McGiory. The Allen, and other dive keepera. He was a big, powerful fellow, and in the days of the Crystal Palace and Armery Hall was the ideal floor manager. When the dives were closed by the police Fagan became a saloon keeper. He kept the "O. B." on the Bowery, between Third and Fourth streets, for some time, and latterly was associated with Gombossy of the Bowery. For the past year or so he has piloted parties about New York after dark. He has long been recognized as one of the best-informed sporting men in the city. Fagan is 45 years old.

At one time while in The Allen's place in Bleecker street Fagan became involved in a fight with the rest of the employees, fighting them single handed. They overpowered him, and one of them dropped a heavy stone cuspider upon his head while he lay upon the floor. Fagan was dragged out of the place in sensible, and laid on the marble steps of the old Bleecker Street Savings Bank. The Allen, fearing arrest, had him removed to a hiding place, where he took care of him for three months. Billy McGiory. The Allen, and other dive

place, where he took care of him for three months.

While Fagan was manager of Sandy Spencer's Crystal Palace he killed a young tough who was drunk and was interfering with a game of pool which was in progress. Fagan ordered him to stop. The tough assaulted him with a billiard cue. Fagan struck back with his fist square in the face with such force as to knock the man's head back against a nail in the wall, which penetrated his skull and killed him. Fagan was tried but acquitted.

DETECTIVE KEMP'S EXPLOIT.

Killed a Dog at the First Shot-The Circumstances were Unusual.

A 12-year-old girl ran bareheaded into the Thirtieth street station house yesterday af-"I'm Detective Kemp's sister-in-law," she

cried, in breathless excitement. "Our dog's gone mad across the street, and we want 'im to come over and shoot 'im." Sergeant Sheldon looked across the way and saw a hound leaping up at the windows of 141

with froth dripping from his mouth. He rang the bell for the reserves and shouted for Detective Kemp and Doorman Mechan. While the reserves were assembling Kemp and Meehan dashed up the stairs of the tenement. The detective found his mother-in-law ment. The detective found his mother-in-law and the rest of the family in attembling group in the dining room. They had shut the dog in the parior. Kemp drew his seven-shooter and Meehan seized a rope and hestily made it into a lasso and both went into the parior. The dog scooled under a bed in the bedroom and snarled and barked. Meehan managed to catch his leg in the lasso and yanked him out of the retreat.

catch his leg in the lasso and yanked him out of the retreat.

Then Meehan held the deg up by both hind legs, and Detective Kemp, who is a crack shot, put his seven-shooter close to the degs ear and fired. It was close-range marksmanship. The dog gave one gasp and dropped to the floor dead.

floor dead.

Detective Kemp received the thanks of his mother-in-law calmly, put his seven-shooter back in his hip pocket, and ran back to the station and told Sergeant Sheldon that the waiting reserves wouldn't be needed.

"Thank goodness!" exclaimed the twenty policemen simultaneously, and they returned to their interrupted game of muggins.

MRS. REYNOLDS'S FATAL FALL.

Killed Almost in Sight of Her Bedridden MOORESTOWN, N. J., March 10.-Mrs. Stephen Reynolds, wife of one of the best-known men in this part of New Jersey, was nursing her sick son, who was suffering from heart disease and unable to move, this morning, and, after giving the boy a drink of water, started to descend the stairs. In some way she tripped and fell to the bottom. Her neck was broken. and death must have been instantaneous. There was no one in the house except the sick boy and his mother. Two younger children were playing in the yard. From the position of the sick boy's bed he could see the
head of the stairs, and he saw his mother trip
and fall. Not hearing any sound after the
scream which she uttered as she fell, he concluded that, if she were not dead, she was
hadly injured. He tried to rise, he says, but
fell back unable to do so. He then tried to
call out, and after a long time the children
heard him and ran into the louse romping.
Not finding their mother on the first floor,
they went up stairs to find her. The stairs are
old-fashlaned, and terminate in a door at the
last step. Mrs. Reynoldes body lay directly
against the door, and when, after much
trouble, they had unfastened the catch, the
door, borne outward by the weight of the
hody, sprang open and the body rolled out.
The older child set up a cry, and a neighbor
who was passing ran into the house.

The knowledge of his mother's death was
kept from the slock boy, and her absence has
been accounted for by telling him that she
sprained her ankle. He is suffering greatly
from the shock he experienced when he saw
his mother fall and from the suspense he endured before help came. ere playing in the yard From the posi-

PLAY THE DEAD GIG. HE SAID. Greenbaum Hanged Himself After Giving His Friends This Tip.

Israel Greenbaum, a tailor of 333 Stanton street, played policy whenever he could get any money. Of late his wife had taken charge of his earnings. Yesterday morning he asked her for ten cents to buy a "dressing cloth."

her for ten cents to buy a "dressing cloth." She doubted his good faith. He did not get the dime.

He went to his mother, who lives at 75 Avenue B. She gave him a dressing cloth and 25 cents besides. He returned to McDermott's saloon next door to his own home. There he met two friends, Thoomas Brady and Frederick O'Brien. The three had several drinks together. Then Greenbaum got up to go. Before parting with his two friends he told them to play the "dead gig." "You'll win, sure." he said to them as he went out.

In the hallway of 333 Greenbaum met his wife. She pitched into him and they had it hot and heavy. Greenbaum went up stairs and Mrs. Greenbaum went out. When she returned she found her husband hanging by a strap to a nail in one of their rooms. He had the dressing cloth in one hand. He was dead.

Dousing a High Fire. For dousing altitudinous blazes the water tower cannot be beaten. That's what everybody thought who saw the top floor of the tall building at 20 Lisponard street belching fire at 11 o'clock last night. The illumination was at 11 o'clock last night. The lilumination was fine until Water Tower I came. Then four streams were concentrated through the tower pipe, and in ten minutes the street was dark, except for the flickering light from the furnaces of the engines. The fire was fanned to unusual floreness by the high wind, and while it lasted it ate up lots of the stock of Henry Lewis, manufacturer of women's underlothing on the top floor. Perhaps the loss by fire and water is altogether \$25,000.

Ginger Ale with a Stick in It.

Manager Mart Hanley drank a glass of im ported ginger ale in his office at Harrigan's Theatre at 10% o'clock Wednesday night. minute later he doubled up in a knot, and minute later he doubled up in a knot, and some friends ran to him and found him black in the face and gasping desperately. They slapped him vigorously on the back without restoring his power of speech. Mr. Hanley finally stuffed his fingers convulsively into his throat and pulled out a coil of thick horse hair. It was some time before the manager recovered from the violent strain.

Kisses and Make Up All as Usual, Soubrette Sylvia Gerrish and Actress Annie Myers kissed each other a score of times last night at the Casino. Miss Gerrish said on Monday that she had been insulted by Miss Myers and would never kiss her again. The little spat was patched up yeaterday, and the two actresses will go on making up and kiss-ing every evening.

LAY IN WAIT FOR THE PRIEST ALI MADE PRISONER BY THE FATHER OF HIS ACCUSER.

-old Marie Bastle Charges Him with Assault - Her Story Doubted by Treatment of the Prisoner by the Police

A warrant was issued yesterday by Police Justice Hayes for the arrest of Joseph All. a young Catholic priest, who is accused of criminally assaulting a seven-year-old Italian girl. the daughter of Angelo Basile of Madison street. Newark. It is charged that All inreigled the little girl into one of the rooms of the parochial school attached to the Italian church in Ferry street on Wednesday afternoon. Marie Rose Basile attended the school and Ali has been assisting the priest of the Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, of which the school is an adjunct. It is alleged that he stood watching the children as school was dismissed, and when Marie appeared drew her aside and asked her to accompany him to the antercom and that he there stifled her screams with his hand over her mouth, at the same time threatening to hand her over to the

Ali is a Turk, and was graduated from Seton Hall last year. He was converted in Palestine several years ago. He denies the charge most emphatically, and upon hearing of it went at once to South Orange and talked with Bishop Wigger about it. The Bishop said yesterday afternoon that he was convinced that the young man was innocent and pure-minded. while he (the Bishop) hesitated to say anything about such a delicate matter, he probably would say something to-day. Father Schotthoefer, who has charge of the church, is equally satisfied that All is innocent and that the matter is a conspiracy. The Bishop called it " a put-up job."

On the other hand, Dr. Clark, the police surgeon, and another physician say that the girl has been cruelly maltreated.

Chief of Police Hopper says he was impressed with her truthfulness. She cannot talk English, and told her story to two interreters, neither of whom was in any way interpreters, neither of whom was in any way interosted in her or in the church.

No effort was made to arrest All on Wednesday night. Chief Hopper heard that he was
at Seton Hall College, and went there with the
warrant, but arrived after the Turk had left
for Newark. Chief Hopper said he did not
want to arrest the man at night, and did not
want to make him any unnecessary trouble.
The Bishop said that All would be at Father
Schotthoefer's house at 10 o'clock last night
awaiting arrest.

The Bishop said that All would be at Father Schotthoefer's house at 10 o'clock last night awaiting arrest.

The girl's father was after All, however, and when the priest alighted from a Pennsylvania Railroad train at Market street station a few minutes before 9 o'clock the little Italian was there. He sprang upon All, soizing him by the throat and yelling for a polleoman. Patrolman Allison took both men to Police Headquarters. The priest was taken up stairs into the Superintendent's room by Capt. Michael Corbett, and when he came down he said to the girl's father: "You can go now. When we want you we will send for you."

Then a policeman was sent to inform the priest's friends that he was at the station. He was not recorded or treated in any way like a prisoner. The crime of which he is accused is one for which a Police Justice cannot take ball. Chief Hopper adopted an extraordinary course in the case after Father Schotthoefer arrived at Police Hendquarters. There was a short consultation in which the two priests, a fruit dealer named Dughi, and Chief Hopper took part. Then All was permitted to go in custody of Detective Carroll, and was driven in a cab to Father Schotthoefer's house in Grove street, where he remained over night.

When asked on whose authority he allowed the prisoner to go, Chief Hopper said:

"On my own authority. I treated him just as I think one of his cloth should be treated."

YOUNG MRS. BLAINE'S ILLNESS.

Prostrated by an Attack of Heart Fallary and Unconscious for Hours, Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., who is at the New York Hotel with her family, was taken seriously ill on Wednesday morning. Her nurse found her unconscious in bed at 10 A. M., and was unable to arouse her. She told Mrs. Nevins that Mrs. Blaine had fainted. Dr. H. L. Constable, who chanced to be in the hotel. was sent for and efforts were made by artificial respiration to restore the patient to consciousness. Dr. Constable sent for Dr. McKay and

It was not until 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon that Mrs. Blaine recovered consciousness. She was very weak and inclined to be delirious.

Dr. Constable said yesterday that Mrs. Blaine's attack was undoubtedly caused by the fatigue of her long trip from the West. She is an invalid at best, and liable to succumb to any unusual excitement. Her malady on Wednesday, Dr. Constable said, was heart fallure and nervous prostration. He said that there was no reason to suspect that Mrs. Blaine had taken morphine.

Dr. Constable remained at the New York Hotel until late vesterday morning, so as to be within call if Mrs. Blaine should have a second attack. It was not until 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon

MRS. JUDD'S STORY DENIED.

Ricardo Says He Didn't Enter Into the Marriage Ceremony She Describes. James Ricardo, the Hackensack undertaker who won the affections of Widow Sadie Judd and was fickle, said vestorday that he didn't believe the widow had any case in law against him. Mrs. Judd contended that after Undertaker Ricardo had made sure of her affection he wedded her in an informal way with a \$5 gold piece. Some months later, according to her story, he assaulted her in his office, tearing her cloak and dress. Mr. Ricardo denies this

Mr. Ricardo is known to his friends in Hack-ensack as "Elegant Jim," because he is some-thing of a dandy in his dress. He said yestering:
"I don't want to say anything more about this affair. That story of my marrying Mrs. Judd is all rot. She has tried several times to innine my business, but she can't do it, and this is simply a blackmailing scheme."

Forged an Order on the Mission

A smooth-spoken, poorly dressed young man called on Miss Russell of the Galilee mission, at the chapel at 220 East Twentythird street, on Wednesday morning, and presented what purported to be an order from scott M. Cook of the mission, calling for a suit of clothes. Mr. Cook had not given the order, and he had the man arrested. The prisoner said he was John Grace, and that he and two other men came from Brooklyn and went into the Young Men's Christian Association rooms at Fourth agenue and Twenty-third street, where Grace's companions wrote the order and gave it to him to present. They were going to share the proceeds. Mr. Cook thinks the three are former lodgers at the mission, Grace was remanded at the Yorkville Police Court.

No Puts, Calls, Straddles, or Doughballs. Five years ago the managers of the Produce Exchange adopted a resolution that members of the Exchange should not deal in puts calls or other gambling privileges on pain of suspension or expulsion. The brokers have paid no attention to the resolution. The man-agers put their feet down yesterday emphat-ically, and officially announced that the reso-lution will be enforced from to-day at all

hazards.

The managers had another spasm of determination also in the matter of fining fellows who throw handfuls of dough. They fined these alleged offenders 50 cents each: L. W. Forbell, H. B. Day, J. M. Lane, W. P. O'Calinghan, H. D. Conklin, and C. H. Steele,

Attacked His Daughter with an Axe. John Quinn, a junkman, 65 years old, was frunk when he went to his home, 493 Belmont avenue. Brooklyn, last evening. He picked up in axe and struck Mrs. Catherine Hogan, his married daughter, in the face, almost cutting off her nose. A second blow on the back of the head knocked her unconscious, and Quinn was belaboring her with a heavy piece of wood when neighbors came in and overnow-ered him. Quinn was locked up, Mrs. Hogan's condition is critical.

Meering's Copenhagen Cherry Cordial maintained its superiority for over 15 years.

THE STORM IS AT OUR DOORS,

They Had Gales and Snow Banks Tester day in Washington and Up the State. WASHINGTON. March 10 .- A sovere rain storm, accompanied by wind that attained great velocity, passed over Washington shortly after noon to-day. Many people were taken off their feet by the wind, and some of them were injured. The wife of Senator Palmer was approaching the Capitol on foot when the storm broke. She was lifted up and thrown against some steps, receiving a deep cut in her head. Mrs. Palmer's wound was dressed in the Capitel, and she was taken to her home. Two other ladies were taken off their feet by the wind at the east entrance to the Senate, and one of them was stunned. The air was springlike when the rain began, but half an hour afterward a severe snow storm was raging. LOCKPORT, N. Y., March 10.-It is snowing

with a northwest gale.
READING, Pa., March 10.—The nor'wester reached this section this afternoon, and the mercury fell ten degrees inside of an hour.

hard throughout western New York to-night.

reached this section this afternoon, and the mercury fell ten degrees inside of an hour. It has been snowing hard since 2 P. M., with no indications of the storm letting up. The Schuylkill is much swellen.

Chicago, March 10.—At 9 o'clock last night the thermometer registered 12 degrees above zero in this city. There has been a fifty-mile gale all day. During the heavy wind storm the three-story frame building at North avenue and Meade street in course of construction, was blown down, and two persons were so badly injured that it is thought they will die. The flerest blizzard of the season is raging through the State.

ONAHA, Neb., March 10.—The wind storm of the last twenty-four hours has abated. A number of dwellings were unroofed, and several residence and business blocks in course of erection collapsed before the wind.

DULUTH, March 10.—The storm here yesterday and to-day was the worst this city has ever known. Inside of ten hours the thermometer fell from 3d degrees to 6 below zero, with wind blowing sixty miles an hour. Last night hundreds of business men and women after making value flets to reach their homes, turned back and spent the night in their offices or nea-rby hotels. Public buildings were converted into lodging houses for stranded workingmen. Over sixty were quartered in the city jail. Many men and women were hadly frozen, some of whom were taken to the hospital. All trains and street cars are still blockaded, business is practically suspended, and everybody is hard at work clearing the streets, which are almost impassable.

SHE LOOKED LIKE DISS DEBAR.

Mrs. Donn Asked a Policeman the Way to an Insune Asylum. A large woman, dressed in black, walked up to Policeman King of the Broadway squad, at

Fourteenth street, yesterday morning and "Can you direct me to a lunatic asylum?" "What do you want of a lunatic asylum?"

asked the officer. "I want to be put in one. I'm violent. I "I want to be put in one. I'm violent. I rave and I tear, and no one can control me. Can't you see me rave and tear?"

The officer couldn't, but he took her to Jefferson Market Court. She beguiled the way by making sudden leaps from time to time and grabbing at her arms. This, she explained to the officer, was because invisible peoule kept sticking pins into her.

When she arrived in court several officers exclaimed: "Why, it's Diss Debar!" There was the same rotundity of figure, the same expressions animating the same features, and the same style of dress and action. But when the prisoner began to speak the likeness ended. In a low tone she said that she was Margaret Doan of 551 Broome street, where she lived with her husband, Valentine, who is employed in the Fietcher Iron Works, Hoboken.

"I am 34 years old, Judge," she said, "and I have nine children. When I get feeling queer no one can control me, and I am afraid I will hut the children."

She was sent to Bellevue for examination as to her sanity.

A MUSICIAN'S RUIN.

Violinist Lubman Buys His Drink with the Money Earned by His Children. Twenty years ago Henry Luhman . 4 the orize violinist at the Conservatory of h sic at leipsig. He married, and after the birth of his first child came to America with his wife and baby and settled in New York. Here he found steady employment in theatro orches-

tras, and was prosperous and I appy. Several years ago Luhman became addicted quently, and each change brought them into poorer lodgings. Two years ago Mrs Luhman died, and Luhman and his six children went to live in the rear of 227 Lewis street. Of the \$13.50 canned each week by the three oldest boys they gave \$11.50 to the father, who was doing no work, with the understanding that he was to provide for the family and look after the three younger children. But he spent the money for drink and beat the little children until neighbors complained to the Gerry society. Officers Beecher and Dietz found the young ones half starved and the father stretched out dead drunk on the bed. At the Essex Market Folice Court yesterday Justice Taintor held Luhman for trial. Two of the children were committed to the American Female Guardian Society.

New ORLEANS, March 10.-Suits were instiuted in the United States Circuit Court to-day by the relatives of the Italians who were by the relatives of the Italians who were lynched in the parish prison on March 14, 1891, by a mob.

Six suits were brought to-day, and probably there will be as many more to-morrow. The total damages claimed will be between \$300,000 and \$400,000. The first filed, and which will probably be made a test case, is that of Gaspari Germandi or Marchesi, through his guardian. Gaspari is the Italian boy who was charged with giving the signal to the assassins that Hennessy was coming. He was tried with the others, and acquitted. He demands \$30,000 damages from the city of New Orleans.

A Clergyman's Daughter Murdered While Resisting an Assault.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., March 10.-While the Ray Marian Moore and his wife were away Rev. Marian Moore and his wife were away from their home on Stocks Creek yesterday Jack Adkins went into the house and attempted to assault Miss Bettie, their 14-year-old daughter. She resisted, and he cut her throat from ear to ear with a butcher knife, his victim dying almost instantly. Adkins fled to the mountains. The whole county is up in arms, and Adkins will be lynched if he is found.

Won't Accept Pastor Dilts's Resignation. PLAINFIELD. March 10.-The congregation of the Park Avenue Baptist Church held a stormy meeting to night. The resignation of the pasmeeting to-night. The resignation of the paster, the Rev. Asa Reed Dilts, which was accepted at the last meeting of the Board of Deacons, was again taken up, and after a long delate the action of the deacons was reconsidered. A large majority of the members voted for the retention of the pastor. A committee of five was appointed to investigate the claim made by the Rev. Mr. Dilts that the claim to was him \$500, which he says, must be paid before he will consent to remain.

Threw Stones Into the Priest's Bedroom. WILKESBARRE, March 10,-An attempt was WILESBARE, March 10.—An attempt was made at an early hour this morning to injure or perhaps assassinate the Rev. Pather Jaskovitz, paster of the Hungarian Catholic church, Plymouth. A voiley of rocks, weighing over a pound apiece, was thrown through the windows of the priests bedroom, some of them landing on the bed. One rock struck the priest in the neck. He gave an alarm and the assailant fied. Father Jaskovitz has had trouble with his congregation lately.

Another Move Against the Race Tracks. TRENTON, March 10.-Mr. Ketcham of Essex offered a concurrent resolution in the Assembly to-night asking for the appointment of a committee of five to investigate the charge that certain officers of justice are shielding certain violators of the statutes. Mr. Ketcham explained that the resolution referred to the magnistrates who were said to be in league with lawbreakers at the race tracks. The resolution was tabled by a vote of 24 to 22.

New Man for the New York Ball Team. PITTEBUROH, March 10.-Manager Powers of the New York team obtained the release of Catcher Dan Murphy from the Pitteburghs here to-day, and left this evening to sign itusic at Indianapolis.

PRICE TWO CENTS. HEADLONG FROM THE TRAIN.

ELEVATED RAILROAD GUARD

FALLS TO THE SIDEWALK. The Train West On and Nobody Missed Him at First—They Think He was Leaning Off the Rear Platform to Reach a Steam Cock Francis A. Pennell, a guard on the Second venue elevated railroad, fell from his train omehow just after it had passed the curve

above the Chatham square station at 7:35 last night. He fell to the sidewalk, and is dying in Gouverneur Hospital. How he came to fall is a matter of conjecture. What is known was what was seen by those persons who happened to be in Division street at the time, near where Eldridge street branches off from it.

Louis Lederer of 19 Division street was one

of these. "A little after 75." he said. "I was going up the street on the right hand side. An elevated train was overhead going up town. Just as it was nearly by I saw something big falling from it. I thought it was a bundle of rags. It fell

thing big falling from it. I thought it was a bundle of rags. It fell in front of Neuscholz's millinery store at 27 Division street, hitting a sidewalk showcase, and then struck the sidewalk. Then I saw it was a man. He struck on the top of his head. His head was cut open, and he was insensible. A district messerger boy, who saw him fail, said he saw a gate swing open and let him out. Four policemen were on the scene in a few moments. Six ambulance calls were sent out one after another, but it was forty minutes before any one was answered. Finsily an ambulance took Pennell to Gouverneur Hospital. The doctors found he had a broken skull and his left thigh was also broken. There was no hope for him, they said.

Policeman Adam Raedig of the Eldridge street station found his name on a card in his pocket, and found there also a policy slip and a coupon entitling his heirs to \$5000 in case he was killed by accident yesterday.

Ponnell was not missed from his car until it got to Grand street. His place was between the last two cars. At Canal street, passengers who tried to board the train between these cars found the gates closed, and complained to the next guard. He let them on and reported the matter to Conductor Proceschold. The conductor found that Pennell was gone. He inquired of the passengers, but no one had seen him leave the train or fall. At Rivington street Proceschold took on a gateman for a rear guard. The gateman said afterward that he found a gate open on the rear platform of the last car.

This leads to the only explanation which the trainmen can think of to account for Pennell's fall. A cock which regulates the steam heat in the cars can be reached from that side of the rear platform by opening the gate and leaning far out. It is against the rules of the road to do this, but trainmen do it. Pennell may have met his death in this way.

Pennell's wife has a fancy goods store at 1,853 Avenue A. Every night about 8 o'clock some member of his family waited on the platform of the Eighty-sixth street station

Thirty-three Trichinosis Cases in One

Village. SHELBURNE FALLS, Mass., March 10.—Trichinosis has appeared in the little hamlet of Willis Place, in the township of Colrain. It is a cotton manufacturing village, and most of ts 200 inhabitants are mill operatives, French Canadians and Bavarians. During the latter Canadians and Bavarians. During the latter part of January and early in February a large number of the adult employees of the mill became seriously ill.

Investigation showed that all of those who were sick had eaten freely of sausage, and that they were afflicted with trichinosis. There were thirty cases. Three of the victims have died. The others are still seriously ill. but no more deaths are expected.

Still Practising Polygamy,

DENVER, March 10.-Nicholas Groesbeck, a rominent Mormon, who was convicted once of polygamy, but was pardoned by the President polygamy, but was pardoned by the President before the expiration of his term on his promise to obey the law. has not kept his promise. The other offender is his third wife, who is an exceedingly pretty woman of 30 years and who recently became a mother. This wife has confessed that the situation is intolorable to her and she has begged her one-third of a husband to leave her in peace. Groesbeck is one of the wealthlest men in the territory, being reputed to be worth \$500.000.

The Weather.

The severe storm that was coming eastward from to drink. He lost his employment. The family were obliged to change their quarters frequently, and each change brought them into anded, covering the country from Lake Michigan the middle Atlantic coast. The high winds continued over the Mississippi and Ohio Valleys and the upper lakes, assuming the form of a "blizzard" on account of a driving snow and a cold wave. On the east of the centre the winds became high southeast, blowing from 20 to 87 miles an hour. Snow was falling in Minnesota, Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and a few flurries over this neighborhood. The fall was heaviest in Minne-sota, measuring from a half foot to a foot and a half.

In the middle Atlantic and lower New England States the advance of the storm was felt in light rain. The cold wave covered all the States from Manitobaand the upper lakes south to the Guif, and from Kansas eastward to the Alieghany Mountains. The coidest place was Minnedoss, 24° below zero. Abilene, Tex., had freezing weather. The wave will cause a considerable fall in temperature here, and it will remain cool

until Sunday.

Clear weather prevailed over the Southern States and
west of the Mississippi. It was warmer over Montana.
Rain with a few flurries of snow began in this city at 4 P. M. Highest official temperature, 47°; lowest, 87°; average humidity, 74 per cent.; wind southeast; average velocity 16 miles an hour; highest, 37 miles at

The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy in THE SUR

Average, 4314°. Average on March 10, 1801, 4014°.

WARRINGTON FORECAST TILL S F. M. FRIDAY,
FOr New England, clearing during Friday morning, with a cold wave during Friday; brisk and high west-For eastern New York and New Jersey, fair and much

older, preceded by mow in northern portion; brisk and high For western New York, colder; generally fair, except

The Union League Ciub adopted last night a lot of denunciations of Gov. Hill which its Committee of Position Reform had got up, and which has been published in the anti-Hill newspapers in advance.

A committee of Columbia College trustees, headed by Praident Seth Low and Cornelius Vanderbilt, called upon Mayor Grant yesterday to pratest against the opening of a street through the site desired for the new college building on the Bioomingdate Asylum grounds. JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

grounds.

August Delebar, Secretary of the National Journeymen Bakers' Union, usued a cuit yesterday to all the bakers unions in the states of New York and New Jersey for a convention to be held in Albany on April 28 to urge the passage of the bill to bring bakertes within the scope of the factory law.

Jersey for a convention to be held in Albany on April 28 to urge the passage of the bill to bring bakeries within the scope of the factory law.

Gov. Flower has granted a requisition for the extradition of decree W. Harriott, a leweller formerly in the employ of William Mor & Co. Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street. Harriott is now in prison in Rhode Island for petty-farceiny. In November, 1889, he stole three diamond rings from Mr. Moir.

Annie Katz, Annie Fubriman, and Annie Sonsaschein, all or field Madison street, shouldters, were called to the for trial upon the charge of stealing thirteen jersey and differn pair of shoes from the store of Bloomingdale Bros. on Feb. W. The first two pleaded guilty and the other was convicted.

Lawyer Abrahams, who requested Sustice Meade in the Essex Market Court on Wednesday to commit him for examination as to his sanity, was examined yesterday at followie Hospital. Drs. Boughas, Fitch, and Field declied that his case was not one for an asylum. The lawyer is suffering from nervous prostration, and with good care he will recover in a few weeks.

Detective-Sergeant von Gerichten arrived yesterday from Chicago with Heary F. Parsons, who is under indicating the first processes from Charles M. Simpson, broker, of 171 Broadway. Shipson says that Parsons faisely claimed to be the patentee of a "heverage mixer" and a dish washer said sold an interest in both patents to him (Simpson) for \$400.

a dish washer and sold an interest in both patents to him (Simpson) for \$400.

The lease of the Ninth Regiment armory is to be renewed on condition that Mrs. Paras Sevens, who downs the building will put it into good order. The system of the Armory Board has refused to ranew the lease of the Armory Board has refused to ranew the lease of the armory used by Troop A. unless the owner agrees to make it asfe. The Building Department has prenounced it massfe and the owner has refused to repair it. The lease has still a year to run.

ExtCollector Joel B. Erhardt was yesterday elected. President of the Lawyers' Surety Company. The capital stock of the company is \$450.002. The offices of the company are to the Misson Life offices of the company are in the Misson Life. The greaterance Company are building. 38 Nassau street. The greaterance Company building. 38 Nassau street. The greaterance Company building. 38 Nassau street. The greaterance Company building is become surely upon bond a street of the building required by law to be given by persons or corporations in judicial proceedings or otherwise. It is add that Collector Hendricks's private secretary Franc Sperry, will resign and go into the company.